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Mr. Dooley on the Burning Issue

By F. P. DUNNE

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eight to five has been made be Lyman |dle.

an' patient. Thrue, this is wan iv thim chase ye'ersilf.'

"Yes, sir, th' great heart iv th' na- which he is th' reprisintative with th' an' th' on'y thing in thim worth readin' come back, says Hogan.

"Well, Hinnissy," said Mr. Dooley, tion is torn be anxiety. Down at Dock | wallop. Th' cry iv millions has reached is accounts iv combats between brutes | "Well, there ye are, Hinnissy." I sup- an 'Tom Allen an' John Morrissey that like ye'er pro-fissyon?" says I. 'Well, there ye are, Hinnissy." "what ar-re ye'er views on th' great O'Leary's office last night afther him his ears an' Care, th' handmaiden iv in human form. This last winter, Ho- pose civilization is a failure, but thin was a turror in his day, but didn't keep says he, polishin' his dimon ring, 'it's pestion now befure th' American peo- an' Father Kelly had had their usual Responsibility, has creased his pale an' gan jined a class to hear lectures wanst civilization always has been a failure, in good condition an' become a conwan round preliminary over th' mod- thoughtful face. He realizes th' weight a week fr'm Profissor Alphonso Gil- as far back as I can raymimber. I gressman. An' thin, th' best iv thim says, 'an' th' remooneration is good. "What d'ye mean?" asked Mr. Hen- hernist movement th' Great Issue come that rests upon his shouldhers, but th' feather iv th' School iv Thought entiup. 'Prize fightin',' said Dock O'Leary, weight that rests upon his stummlick tied: 'Th' Pro-gress iv Civilization nature wasn't tearin' away fr'm thim warryor is with us still, I'm glad to with it is it's too confinin'. "Th' tariff." cried Mr. Dooley. "Th' is a degradin' an' dangerous spoort, is a more seeryous matther. Whin aptariff isn't befure th' American people. an' shud be suppressed ontil we are sure proached to declare his intintions, he Hogan's custom to come in here afther there things an' runnin' into th' back didn't care who he licked. He licked I am often so faint afther doin' me was found deep in thought afther an the lecture an' tell me about it. "There's yard to play in th' mud." take care iv th' tariff. No, sir. Ye an' be sthrong enough to knock th' exhibition iv th' mankind has "'Tis a brutal spoort, prizefightln'," him th' wrong way to th' Oregon Joynt, autymobill. An' ye have no idee what don't see annything in th' pa-apers naygur's chimbley off, he says. 'I th' rope at a vaudeville theaytre. As made gr-reat sthrides since th' days said Mr. Hennessy. about th' tariff. It may be there, but think on'y iv th' deplorable moral as- he extinded his hand f'r another dipper whin all disputes were settled be resort "Well," said Mr. Dooley, "there ain't niver heerd iv Jawn L. wondhrin' whin called upon to defind our titles. ye don't see it. Th' on'y burnin' ques- pect iv it,' said Father Kelly. 'But I'll iv champagne, which is his on'y stimu- to arms,' he says, 'an' whin th' naked annything very ennoblin' to th' spec- whether he was in condition or how Th' constant posin' f'r pitchers, th'

tion befure th' American people today bet-I mean to say I feel assured be lant, whin available, durin' his hard savage slammed his fellow man with a tator in anny form tv human employis, will th' foremost American emerge what I have accidentally read in th' thrainin', he raised his head an' ex- stone hatchet or a club. Th' day iv mint. If ye think I am improved in was in condition or out iv it. His on'y fr'm th' retirement to which he grace- pa-aper that th' blackmoor cudden't claimed, 'Watchuwant?' 'Sir,' said th' brute foorce has gone by,' he says, me mind an' morals be seein' ye push- recorded sayin' was: 'Lemme at him.' I'll knock him out in th' third or th' fully wint afther bustin' th' map iv th' get through th' big fellow's guard with emissary iv th' press, 'not f'r th' Ave- Well, sir, last night I happened to be in' a wheelbarrow up a gangway on a Me heart niver beat so high with pride eighth round, th' utter impossibility iv hase prefinder Munroe an' restore th' a machine gun,' says he. 'Gintlemen,' nin' Blight alone, but in behalf iv sixty passin' by Mulcahy's Lyceem an' it was hot summer's afternoon, ye ought to as th' day th' mayor iv Boston presintmaey iv th' white race, or will says I, 'anny news iv th' tariff?' says millyon white men who see th' su- lighted up an' th' polis were havin' a see ye'ersilf doln' it, that's all. I injye ed him with th' dimon belt, nor sunk so laden atmosphere iv th' arena an' th' he lave th' larls rest on th' brow iv th' I. 'What tariff,' says th' dock. 'I must preemacy iv their race threatened, I hard time keepin' th' crowd back an', th' spectacle, but it don't flivate me low in me bosom as th' night James J. ring surrounded be fat men with pale Sinnygambyan an' let th' Cowcasyan be goin', sayd Father Kelly. An' there ask ye will/ye wrest th' lorls fr'm th' thinks I to mesilf, 'This must be a none at all. Sure th' prizefighter's life Corbett presinted him with a belt in th' faces who wud die iv heart disease if grasp iv this Dahomeyan?" 'If ye meetin' iv th' Ethical Culture society,' looks to me to be a fairly happy wan. jaw. hewers iv wood an' dhrawers iv wather "Ali I can say to me fellow counthry- mean,' says th' First American, 'will I an' I wint in. Ye can judge iv me sur- If he's anny good at all he don't fight "In Jawn L. Sullivan's day a chal- an' all th' time yellin' f'r me to muran' chambermaids iv Pullman sleepin' men in this gr-reat crisis is to be ca'm fight th' smoke, I can on'y say, go prise, Hinnessy, whin I found that it more than wanst a month an' thin half lenge to a fight with him was followed dher a nice young fellow that belongs was a prizefight. Th' crowd behind me th' time he don't fight. If annywan of- be a crashing noise an' that was all to th' same whist club as I do-oh, it is "No wondher th' counthry is aggy- times that thries men's soul. But th' "Let us take those wurruds to heart, was so dense that it was impossible to fered ye fifty thousand dollars to let there was to it. In thim times there hard, hard, hard, says I, 'don't ye tated. Business waits on th' decision. more momichous th' issue th' greater It is not nicissry as yet f'r th' prisidint escape, so I made th' best iv th' situa-

Ivry place where men gather th' great Each must do his part in securin' public our daily jooties thrustin' to th' destiny brella between rounds. While I was face. F'r ten thousand added money such inimies that they seldom meet. It issue is discussed. All petty factional ordher. If th' porther iv a sleepin' car, that has guided th' white race so long. meditatin' on th' disgraceful nature iv ye'd give him leave to use an Indyan takes as long to arrange a fight as it diffrences are firgot in th' face iv this inflamed with pride be th' triumph iv An' above all, let us imitate th' example th' exhibition an' fr'm time to time adappalling disaster, not to a nation but his race, ordhers ye out iv th' wash- iv our peerless leader, James J. Jeffries, visin' wan iv th' wretches, a fine lookin' hon'rable profissyon f'r a young man there is a challenge, thin a year's ento a race. A pettyshun signed be such room ontil he has completed his tilet, an' highly resolve not to fight John la-ad fr'm Tipperary with as good a to enter? In th' old days 'twas diff'rent. gagement skippin' th' rope an' makin' about prizefightin' whin there's so infleoinchal names as Willum Haitch do not thry to wrest th' soap dish fr'm Johnson ontil we are ready. I, f'r wan, right hand as I iver see to sind it over. Thin a prizefighter had to wurruk f'r a faces at a lookin' glass in a variety the-

Wilson, Hinnery Cabin Lodge an' Ed- in th' middle iv th' next suspension whin I thought th' example iv such men ye have him, ye stone-thrower fr'm Choosdah mornin' an' niver come out our leadin' bankers are called in to that Willum Haitch Taft can name ward Everett Hale has been sint to th' bridge. If a colored fellow citizen iv as Gov'nor Hughes iv New York had Clonmel.' I looked around an', lo an' till Saturdah night. He fought with fi-nance th' encounter. This takes an-Greatest American askin' him fr th' a sthreet car says to ye 'White scum, done its wurruk. I thought th' wurruld behold! there was th' frind iv Peace, nawthin' on his hands, an' whin he got other year; arrangements thin have to can vice prisidints iv th' United States. honor iv civilization to abandon th' remove ye'er feet fr'm undher mine, had been reformed in five minyits an' What are ye doin' here at this ojous through th' on'y way he cud tell he had be made f'r th' cinnymittygraft, an' An' I'll lave it to him.' comfort iv private life an' desthroy th' do not take umbrage. It may be all human nature was no more goin' to be affair?" says I. 'Why aren't ye at th' a face at all was be obsarvin' that it fin'lly whin both old gintlemen can no coon. A bet iv ten thousand dollars at th' poor man has. Take th' brake han- what it has always been, but something lecture?' says I. 'There ain't anny lec- was opposite to th' back iv his head. longer dhraw aujiences to th' theay- (Copyright, 1909, by H. H. McClure & so refined that in a little while th' ture,' says he. 'What'll Pro-fissor Gil- In his declinin' years he kept a tavern tres they meet, paw each other till wan Abbott that Johnson won't last twin- "Me fellow counthrymen, we can do roughest iv us wud be livin' the pure feather say to ye?" says I. 'He won't that the jook give him. They were the livin' the gets a slap in the face and lies ty rounds, weight in at eight o'clock, no betther thin to follow th' example an' simple life iv a canary bur-rd in a say annything, says he. 'That's him gr-reat boys in thim days. An', be hivgive or take ten pounds. Th' short end iv our illusthrees leader. Like Wash'n- gilded cage. But last week, Hinnissy, over in Battling Peterson's corner. I ens, I too, Hinnissy, I too, as Hogan starts a saloon. was taken be a gintleman who doesn't ton at Valley Forge, or Lincoln afther I dhreamed that th' goolden eera had on'y larned th' other day that he was says, have lived among joynts. Think "I know a prizefighter. I will inthrawant his name mintioned f'r business Bull's Run, he is melancholy but ca'm. set in, as Hogan says, whin ye an' I wanst amachoor lightweight champeen iv thim grand old heroes iv our time, jooce ye sometime. Ye won't find him reasons, but is undhershtud to be prom- He knows, none betther, th' extint iv wud spind our avenins croshayin' tidies iv Ioway univarsity. He's gone into Sayers that fought Johnny Heenan hard to talk to. In spite iv his position, Invalid Husband-Why, there's enough reasons, but is understand to be prome the first the first together. Today I pick up th' pa-apers thrainin' again an' he thinks he may with a broken arm all through an he is very affable an' has gr-reat symthem to kill a donkey.

The thinks he may with a broken arm all through an he is very affable an' has gr-reat symthem to kill a donkey. Wife (anxiously)—Then you'd better not the first to kill a donkey.

There can be no return iv prosperity till th' need iv self-resthraint. There is no to proclaim a day iv gin'ral fasting an' tion an' allowed mesilf to be forced near money where th' fam'ly cud use it in slay each other, between fighters. Nowit is settled wan way or th' other. In occasion f'r onseemly display iv wrath. humilyation. Let us go soberly about enough to th' ring side to need an un-Taft, Charles Eliot, Mary Baker Eddy, his hand. Go out an' secure th' co- Hinnissy, will do my part. I heerd a shriek in me ear. 'Give it to livin', an' a poor livin' it was. He was aytre; thin th' challenge is accipted an' livin', an' a poor livin' it was. Andhrew Carnaygie, Richard Watson operation iv th' brakeman an' induce "Well, sir, 'tis a tur-role thing that him. Th' right. Uppercut him. Oh, called Jem, he was pathrunized be a th' champeens go on th' road f'r an-

ivrybody fr'm th' barber that shaved turn that I can scarcely stagger to me

afthernoon, an' Jem Mace, th' gipsy, pathy with th' workin' classes. 'D'ye take all of it, John

that slew oxen with wan punch. Ye us champeens have to suffer ivry year

Gilder, Harry Pratt Judson, Woodrow th' frind iv Johnson to lave th' thrain this shud've happened just at th' time but that was a pippin. Slay him while jook an' he wint into th' ring iv a other engagement; thin a number iv Dooley. "I'll bet ye that at this minyit

Company.)

SOLICITUDE.

(Tit-Bits.) Invalid Hosband-Did the doctor say I was to take all that medicine?

Wife-Yes, dear.

BEATING RIPLEY TO IT

spring on her house party bunch. Va- got himself tangled up with a girl, no

they told me I'd be the hit of the whole Walker. plece, and that Bill must have had me in mind when he wrote it out. No, I in as they're first cousins of Mrs. Pur-Charles, a pothunter that's meetin' all in the guich district? No? comers. Now this Orlando's a rank amateur; but he's a ringer just the who was a brother to Mrs. Purdy-Pell,

declared off. And that's how I happens to be so close to Walker when he hands 'em the bee bite. Sadie had her hand in it too, you might know.

Walker is such a dear boy; isn't he, Shorty?" says she one day. "Why, sure," says I. "Walker's all

But isn't he perfectly bully?" says "Maybe he is," says I, "though I've been able to keep from throwin any fits about him, so far. He's a good deal of a kid for his weight and ase, and he ain't what you'd call a teal classy converser; but he has his

good points. What next?" Oh. nothing," says Sadie, "only-only Come, Shorty: you know what I mean. Has he told you anything about

Why. Marion, of course!" says she. you mean to say you haven't noticed it? Don't try to bluff! Surely You have. And we're all dying to know if he's proposed to her. Has he?"

say. Sadie! Blow the whistle on that, can't you?" says I. "You're settin' so you can't see two young things meet on the same side of the et without laying plans to pair 'em for life. Give Walker a chance. Chance!" says she. "Why, he's been

with her from two to four hours a day for the last two weeks. And she's perfectly gone on him too. Yet so far as we know he hasn't said a word about a ring, or anything like that. He's such bashful, tongue-tied slowpoke that I'd like to shake him. And it would be such a splendid match! Can't you pump tim a little, Shorty, and find out-Sure thing!" says I. "I can ask him

about it-if she's his really truly ducky dear, and if she ain't how soon the will be. I can just hear myself dein' it too. G'wan!"

"But, Shorty." says she, "he's so shy when any of us try to talk to him, and

The slush! Get your rubbers!" says

I. "S'pose I can talk like Dickie Doodles writin' a mush column? On your Ripley's a good lookin', well man
Way Sadian and a sum of the sections of a doin's differ the section of a doing the section of a d way, Sadie!" and with that I makes my nered young gent.

What I was supposed to be doin' out | But for all, I can't help bein' some part in the front yard theatrical stunt Walker, and a little jarred. Now if it that Mrs. Purdy-Pell was plannin' to had been his brother Ripley that had riety sketch? Ah, no. Just some lit- body would have thought about it tle thing of Shakespeare's they call twice. Ripley had storted out to make "How'll You Have It?" Eh? Yes, I this girly-girly business his steady job; guess that's nearer; but it means the for the time being, anyway. He's one of the kind that can talk to four at Sure, I was goin' to be in it! Why once and keep six others guessin' in the not? Ah, quit your grinnin'! Why say, wings. But I'd never thought it of

aln't get any case of Belascoitis, eith- dy-Pell, and I've met 'em frequent since er. This was no stage play. You see, they come on from the west early last it was to be pulled off out on the lawn, and in the part where I comes on I'm stacked up against a duck by the name so I calls 'em the soothin' syrup team. of Orlando. I'm down on the bills as a Maybe I was tellin' you how they gave professional mat artist by the name of the high sign to the flannel shirts out

same, for I'm supposed to let him do had been livin' in Missouri and makin the Hackenschmidt act, put me on the a good thing out of some flour mills grass, and collar the big end of the he owned. When he cashed in, of course the mills passed on to the boys. First Course, we has to fake it up; for move they make is to get rung into a this young Walker chap they've entered combine, and the next thing they know as Orlando don't know a strangle hold they're on the outside, frosted for fair. from a Knights of Malta grip, and if The combine's got the mills, and they've I was to use the Roeber flip on him got some stock that's sellin' about 50 once he'd have to go through the rest below par. So they takes what's left





"Married!" It come out like they'd been trained by a chorus leader.

of the piece on crutches. But it's my of their pile and hikes for the mines, that there's nothin' easier for a stranger | boy, and his chief ambition in life seems | ask Marion, and if we try to get any-

squeezed for enough gold to make a fair didn't rub off on his collar.

jeans empty. been workin' more'n a couple of weeks when it comes out that underneath the a fluff convention was as good as a Shorty?" says Sadie. "He seems to think a lot of you. Give him a hint flash in the pan is the true streak, four show. foot wide and a yard thick, and they sells out their mine for more real cash than a dozen flour mills would produce in a lifetime.

ton drill mansions and tin hotels. Not house, Even then it was the girl that to any extent. They pikes straight for seems to be playin' the hand. She has Uncle Purdy-Pell, gets him to change his head against her knee and is run-

and begin to make himself popular with well mannered young gent, and he gets

to soft hats, noisy coats with bias cut early Monday morning and don't hear sleeve cuffs, and yellow shoes with buckles that look like sections of a doin's until I runs out to Rockywold was shamed to have it known, which can do outdoors in his shirt sleeves. is comin' on.

He's a wide shouldered, well muscled "Nobody knows," says she. "We can't "Who says I'm engaged to her?" he

cue to let him get me four points down; calculatin' to invest.

to find than a chance to lose his wad. to be to acquire a complexion like a thing out of Walker he turns red, shuts started out in real earnest to promote die a bear hug, and whispers to her; calculatin' to invest.

Now if you've ever been anywhere They hadn't more'n dropped off the golden oak sideboard. Him and Ripley up as tight as a clam, and clears out. for a couple of weeks, until it's all near Bulifrog or Goldfield you'll know stage before a gent wearin' di'mond travels around together; but while Rip- He won't even tell Ripley whether he studs in his lavender striped shirt ley's under an awnin' somewhere, tak-grabbed 'em by the hand and whispered in' his exercise by suckin' claret lem- "How brutal of him!" says I. that he had just the property they was onade through a straw out of a tall lookin' for. He led the way down a glass, and sayin' cute things over the ladder into a shaft, all of ten foot deep. rim to a bunch of admirin' females.

> an excavation that might make a dandy sit through a ten-course dinner, with a book like a hotel register. cellar, but wa'n't much use for anything else. In time Walker admits that it was only a false vein, that might be blushin', it's a wonder some of the red give out his plans as well.
>
> Havin' mapped out his own campaign, Ripley is anxious that Walker should blushin', it's a wonder some of the red give out his plans as well.

> Walker is one of these big, clean look- hasn't the courage. But I can't do it So it was the Winslow boys rustlin' in' chaps, with even teeth and nice, for him, you know." Walker hires out to han- serious eyes-you know. With the least "You're well qualified to coach him, dle a pick at so much per, and Ripley bit of nerve, he could have had 'em all gets himself appointed hash slinger in coming his way. But to watch him a canned food dispensary. They hadn't hang his head and back into a corner listen to a word from me.'

> til I found him and her doin' the cozy-Do they linger around among the cot- corner act out in a little rustic summer their drafts into stocks payin' 7 per nin' her fingers through his hair, and cent quarterly dividends, and proceeds to get acquainted with New York, each in his own peculiar way.
>
> Pipelw's style is the contained against her knee and is rundary was startin' for the gym to go through our Orlando-Charles business, we passes Marion. She kind of pinks up and throws him one of them knowin', side-Ripley's style is to join two or three takes on a color that would make a wise looks; clubs, buy a full outfit of Reggie clothes cerise hat ribbon look like a faded pink. "Don't let me disturb the shampoo,

Well, I sees that this was a case day?" where Walker hadn't been able to dodge Walker has different tastes. He takes the lasso. I goes back to the studio at his toes; but-but-

and pointed out how rich the ore was. Walker'll be out barcheaded in the sun- name of Eleanor was the one best bet. Ripley, havin' got his minin' experience by buyin' nugget stick pins and
leadin' cotillions in St. Louis, shakes
his head; but Walker, who's just finished a course in mining engineering.

Salie, swattin' a ball across a net.

Anyway, that seemed to be the program at Rockywold. But when it come
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to gettin' Walker in a room w says it looks good to him; and inside Sadie has collected, he was a dismal a freak. She's nice and classy, too, of three days they're joint owners of failure. Bashful! Say, I've seen him and back of her is a papa with a check

"Hang it all!" says he, "if Walker sized locket, and maybe a watch chain besides. But there they are, with their didn't enjoy seein' him do it, too. For long enough about it. I suppose he

though, ain't you?" says I. "Perhaps," says Ripley; "but he won't

that something is expected of him. "Do!" says Mrs. Purdy-Pell. "I'm sure he would take it."

Well, I didn't have any notion of do-

in' anything of the kind; but it just happens that, as me and Walker was wise looks; but Walker only nods, stiff

"Ah, say!" says I. "Why so distant? the folks that gives dinner dances and says I, taking the first turn to the Didn't I see you and Marion almost afternoon teas. He's a good lookin', right. "Ye-e-es," says Walker, lookin' down

"Three buts and out," says I. "Ah,

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breaks in. "Really now, I'm not, you halfway performance. And it wa'n't. "Then what have you been doin' all couragin' they thinks is needed, and this time?" says I. "Waitin' for her to now their plan is to take Walker by ask you? Or are you expectin' Brother the scruff of the neck, as you might Ripley to carry through the deal? May- say, and chuck him bodily into the front be you'd like to have me catch Marion door of matrimony in a net, lead her up to you, and tell | The stunt they plans out is an en-

her how much youtalk any more about it to you."

get choked up so you feel you can't tell few days he's been keepin' mighty her what's on your mind, just send for shady. And anyway, there wa'n't any

go to tryin' to hurry matters, or you'll show up. have him taking to the tall trees."

him of that. We'll manage him." "Huh!" says Sadie. "You wait."



Walker, a wide shouldered, well muscled boy.

er how much you—" gagement luncheon for next day. They "Please don't!" says Walker, lookin' don't say who it's for; but somehow evuneasy and scared. "I-I'd rather not ery one seems to know all about it but Walker, and whenever it's mentioned "All right," says 1; "you needn't. But everybody begins to wink and grin. I hate to see a nice young chap like If I'd run across him that evenin' or you losing his nerve over a little thing the next mornin' I might have tipped like this. And remember, any time you him off; but it seems that for the last

hurry call for me to bump in. Course, when Sadie holds me up for a As for the rest of them, they was too eport, I tells her there's nothing do- busy thinkin' about decoratin' the table with twin hearts and supar Cupids. "Walker's all right," says I, "and he to keep any tabs on Walker. They'd means well enough; but when it comes only told him there was goln' to be to talkin' to girls he ain't got the sand some special doin's at that luncheon of a scared rabbit. Don't you women party, and got him to promise he'd

Everything was goin' fine, and the "Bosh!" says Sadie. "We can cure girls and women folks was as excited as a flock of chickens when some one "You'll make him swallow his tongue tosses out a fat worm. It was almost entirely," says I, "if you spring any time for the butler to come in and make his little speech about the grub bein' set out, when up rushes a Miss Well, I was sorry for Walker; but I Daisy Hollings, a cute little thing with

"Oh, it's so sweet of you to do this "What!" says Sadie, "Why, what do

you mean, Daisy? "Oh. you know!" says Daisy, and trips off, blushin' so her ears is pink She ain't any more'n left before up comes Marion and Tessie Hilden, their arms around each other and their eyes

"It's awfully good of you!" says Tessie. "Perfectly dear! How did you ever find it out? You see, we hardly knew it ourselves, and we had no idea any

one else could-"My dear girl," says Sadie, "will you tell me what you're talkin' about? Whom do you mean by 'we'?'

"Why, Walker and I," says Tessie, You!" squeals Marion, and she un-

links her arms as quick as if papa'd come in and turned on the gas sudden. "Did you say you and Walker?"
"Of course!" says Tessie. been tryin' to keep it quiet all along;

but now I suppose it's got to-"
"Cat!" says Marion, makin' a noise like a skyrocket.

And say, when I comes up about then they sure had Sadie goin'. Not until they'd both explained all over again how they was sure Walker was their very ownest own, and Miss Daisy had been called back to say right out that Walker was her particular honey boy, for he'd told her so only a few nights before, could Sadie guess whether she was hearin' straight or had gone dippy. "Well, I never!" says she. "And how

long has this been going on? Accordin' to the testimony, Marion had first call. He'd led her off into a shady corner and begun callin' her by her first name two hours after they was introduced. That same evenin' he'd let Tessic read his palm by moonlight; and early the next forenoon he and Daisy had got confidential durin' the course

"Whew!" says Sadie. "And I thought him such a slow, quiet young fellow! But what in the world shall we do about this engagement luncheon now? "Seems to me it's needed worse'n ever," says I. "Why not give out that

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